

White as lilies

Thomas Morley

Cantus

White as Li - lies was her face, When she smil - ed,
For my heart though set at nought, Since ye will it,
When I swore my heart her own, She dis - dain - ed,
Vows and oaths and faith as - sured, Con - stant e - ver,
O that love should have the art, By sur - mis - es,

Lute

She be - guil - ed, Quit - ting faith with foul dis - grace, Vir - tue ser - vice
Spoil and kill it, I will ne - ver change my thought, But grieved that beau -
I com - plain - ed, Yet she left me o - ver - thrown, Care - less of my
Chang - ing ne - ver, Yet she could not be pro - cured, To be - lieve my
And dis - guis - es, To de - stroy a faith - ful heart, Or that wan - ton

thus ne - glect - ed, Heart with sor - row hath in - fect - ed.
- ty e'er was born To Mur - ther faith with fro - ward scorn.
bit - ter groan - ing, Ruth - less bent to no re - liev - ing.
pains ex - ceed - ing, From her scant ne - glect pro - ceed - ing.
look - ing wo - men, Should re - ward their friends as foe - men.

Vir - tue ser - vice thus ne - glect - ed, Heart with sor - row hath in -
But grieved that beau - ty e'er was born To Mur - ther faith with fro -
Care - less of my bit - ter groan - ing, Ruth - less bent to no re -
To be - lieve my pains ex - ceed - ing, From her scant ne - glect pro -
Or that wan - ton look - ing wo - men, Should re - ward their friends as

- fect - ed.
- ward scorn.
- liev - ing.
- ceed - ing.
foe - men.